MARVEL

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KNIGHTS

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BARRETO

NELSON

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YOU DON'T HAVE ANY *CLOTHES*, DAGGER.

I --

ALL YOU HAVE IS THIS AWFUL JACKET AND THE OUTFIT YOU HAVE *ON.*

WELL, NATASHA...

...I'M KINDA... *ATTACHED* TO THIS SUIT.

WE CAN *WORK* WITH THAT...

...YOU CAN WEAR SOMETHING OF *MINE* UNTIL...

UNTIL *WHAT?*

UNTIL WE GO *SHOPPING.*

COME ON!

YOU *CAN-NOT* GO OUT IN PUBLIC LIKE THAT.

WE'RE GOING SHOPPING, TY. WANT TO RIDE ALONG?

NO WAY!

TYRONE?

JOE'S PIZZA

BIG SCREEN TEE-VEE. VIDEO GAMES. ONE HUNDRED MOVIE CHANNELS.

I'VE GOT A LOT OF CATCHING UP TO DO FROM THE TIME I WAS CLOAK.

WE'LL BRING BACK DINNER.

BYE!

UMM... I DON'T ACTUALLY HAVE ANY MONEY, NATASHA.

DON'T WORRY. I HAVE AN EXPENSE ACCOUNT FROM S.H.I.E.L.D.

I THINK SAVING NEW YORK CITY FROM AN ARMY OF DEMONS ENTITLES YOU TO A SHOPPING SPREE.

YOU'VE BEEN SO *NICE*, NATASHA...

...LETTING ME, AND NOW *TYRONE*, STAY AT YOUR PLACE.

DON'T BE *SILLY*, DAGGER. WE'RE *FRIENDS*.

WELL, IF WE'RE FRIENDS AND ALL... COULD YOU CALL ME *TANDY*?

I THINK THAT'LL BE FINE.

DAGGER DOESN'T SUIT YOU IN ANY CASE.

WE'LL *START* ON FIFTH AVENUE AND WORK OUR WAY DOWNTOWN...

...TANDY.

GOLDEN APPLE

JOE'S

"THE STATE OF NEW YORK VERSUS FRANK CASTIGLIONE.

ALSO KNOWN AS FRANK CASTLE.

ALSO KNOWN AS JOHNNY TOWER.

ALSO KNOWN AS FRANCIS STRONGHOLD.

ALSO KNOWN AS FRANKIE VILLA.

ALSO KNOWN AS TED BISHOP.

ALSO KNOWN AS CLIFF CALLADOR.

ALSO KNOWN AS THE *PUNISHER.*

HE IS CHARGED BY THE STATE WITH SIXTEEN COUNTS OF EXTORTION.

FIVE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY VIOLATIONS OF THE SULLIVAN ACT.

TWO HUNDRED AND TWELVE CASES OF AGGRAVATED ASSAULT.

NINETY-SIX CHARGES OF HOMICIDE.

THIRTY-NINE INCIDENTS OF TERRORISTIC THREATS.

POSSESSION OF EXPLOSIVES.

POSSESSION OF WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION.

SIXTY-TWO CHARGES OF...

LOOSEN UP, TANDY.

THAT'S NICE.

A BIT TOO OUTRE.

THAT'S A SALE.

NOW WE SHOP FOR SHOES!

Swan du Paris

BUT WE'VE ALREADY BOUGHT SO MANY CLOTHES!

YOU HAVE TO HAVE SHOES TO GO WI —

YEI BOGU!

OH, NO...

MY CAR!

MAYBE IT WAS TOWED.

IMPOSSIBLE! I HAVE DIPLOMATIC PLATES FROM S.H.I.E.L.D. WHOEVER DID THIS...

CALM DOWN, NATASHA.

YOU'RE RIGHT. THE CAR HAS A *TRANSMITTER.* I CAN FIND ITS CURRENT LOCATION.

THEN WE CALL THE *POLICE?*

NO...

...BUT WHOEVER TOOK MY CAR WILL WISH I *HAD.*

TAXI!!

WHAT THEY CALL YOU, MAN? THE *PENALIZER?* THE *PROSECUTOR?*

POLICE

THE *PUNISHER,* MAN. THE DUDE IS THE *PUNISHER.*

RIIIIIIGHT.

YOU'RE GONNA *LOVE* RYKERS, PAL. I WUDDN'T LAY ODDS ON YOUR *LIFESPAN* OVER THERE.

SO WHY DON'T YOU LET ME *GO?*

SURE, PAL. AT THE NEXT *RED* LIGHT.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!

IT'S WORTH FIVE *MILLION* TO YOU.

THE TRANSMITTER INDICATES A LOCATION IN *WEEHAWKEN.*

I WILL NOT *DRIVE* TO THE WEEHAWKEN.

HNB-6

IS DANGEROUS AND VERY FAR.

I WILL FIND NO *RETURN* FARE IN NEW JERSEY.

THERE'S YOUR RETURN FARE.

NOW *SHUT* UP AND HEAD FOR THE TUNNEL, RANI.

OOH.

I HOPE IT'S NO TROUBLE, ME AND TYRONE STAYING AT YOUR PLACE.

DOES TYRONE HAVE A *FAMILY?*

HE NEVER *KNEW* HIS DAD. HIS MOM'S AN *ADDICT.* HE'S BEEN IN AND OUT OF *FOSTER* HOMES.

AND WHAT ABOUT *YOUR* FAMILY, TANDY?

THAT'S AN *OLD* STORY. NOTHING SPECIAL. LET'S JUST SAY I'M NEVER GOING HOME.

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED...

...YOU *ARE* HOME.

WHERE'D YOU GET FIVE MILLION BUCKS?

THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO RYKER'S ISLAND, OFFICER.

SHUT UP! ANSWER MY QUESTION.

THAT'S HOW I FINANCED MY WAR. I TOOK FROM THE L.CE I KILLED.

JSED THE R MONEY AGAINST THEM.

I HAVE STASHES ALL OVER THE FIVE BOROUGHS AND JERSEY.

GUNS, CLOTHES, VEHICLES.

AND CASH.

FIVE MILLION IN JNTRACEABLE DRUG CASH. LET ME GO AND IT'S YOURS.

ONE FUNNY MOVE AND YOU WERE SHOT TRYIN' TO ESCAPE, CASTLE.

NOW... WHERE'S THIS STASH?

MICKEY'S SALVAGE

I GOTTA GET THESE OUT TONIGHT OR I HAVE TO UNLOAD 'EM ON THE ARABS.

DON'T "COME ON, FONDOZZI" ME, YOU MUTT.

I SHOULD GIVE YOU A DEAL 'CAUSE YOUR SISTER MARRIED MY COUSIN?

HOLD ON, LADIES. I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOUSE.

I DON'T EVEN LIKE MY COUSIN, VIN. WHAT'S THAT ---

MICKEY --?

WHICH STORAGE BIN, CASTLE?

DEE-SIXTY-THREE.

DON'T *PLAY* US.

ALL I WANT IS TO *SKATE*, OFFICER.

IF THERE'S FIVE MILL IN *CASH* IN THERE YOU SKATE.

OR THERE'LL BE AN EMPTY *BUNK* AT RYKERS.

TAP IN THE CODE, CASTLE.

NO WAY, SCOTT! HE MAY HAVE SOME KIND OF TRAP OR A *SIGNAL* OR SOMETHIN'.

SO *WE* TAP THE KEYCODE IN?

WHAT IF *THAT'S* THE TRAP?

MAN...

WHAT *IS* THIS?

YOUR *TRANSMITTER* — LIKE YOU AXED.

WHERE IS THE *REST* OF THE CAR?

WELL, THAT'S HARD T'SAY...

NATASHA?

WHAT?

LET *ME* TRY AND TO GET HIM TO TELL THE TRUTH.

BLESS ME FATHER 'CAUSE I HAVE SINNED...

...IT'S BEEN TWENTY YEARS SINCE MY LAST CONFESSION..

SIT DOWN, TANDY.

WE'RE GOING TO BE HERE FOR A *WHILE*.

NINE.
TWO.
FIVE.
1 2 3
4 5 6
7 8 9
THERE. UNLOCKED. AND NOTHIN' *HAPPENED.*
LUCKY FOR *YOU*, CASTLE.
WHAT YOU *DOIN'?*
HE'S GONNA OPEN THE DOOR.
DON'CHOO THINK HE *THOUGHTA* THAT?
WHAT?
HE OPENS THE DOOR AND SETS *OFF* A TRAP?
YEAH... RIGHT...
MAN...
DECISIONS... DECISIONS.
POL

AND THEN I SOLD MY MOM'S ENGAGEMENT RING.

I TOL' HER IT GOT *STOLEN*. AND THEN I --

MY CAR!

WHERE'S MY CAR?

OH YEAH...

...SOON'S I PUT IT UP ON THE COMPUTER, SOME GUY CONTACTED ME AND SAID HE WANTED IT.

MOE TAMPA. HE OWNS A BAR OVER ON WILLET AND GRAND IN THE CITY.

WATCH YOURSELF. HE'S DANGEROUS.

SO AM I.

WILLET AND GRAND, RANI.

THOSE DAGGERS OF YOURS, HOW LONG DOES THAT EFFECT LAST?

FOREVER.. I *THINK*.

THE HECK WITH THIS!

HUH?

THIS GUY AIN'T SO SMART. LOOKIT 'IM!

WE OPEN THE DOOR. HE OPENS THE DOOR.

THERE'S FIVE MILLION TAX-FREE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS DOOR.

I SAY WE JUST GET IT

AND IF IT AIN'T THERE IT'S HIS HIDE!

WE CAP 'IM AND BURY HIM OUT ON STATEN LIKE OTHERS.

UH... DOOR'S RUSTY.

TWO POINT FIVE MILL APIECE, SCOTT.

WE BETTER START THINKIN' OF OUR STORY, JER'. FOR LETTIN' HIM GO.

WHO SAYS WE'RE LETTIN' HIM GO?

LICE

JER'...

NORMALLY I DON'T KILL LAWMEN.

CLEAN LAWMEN.

THESE TWO SHOULD NEVER HAVE WORN A BADGE.

A PAIR OF MURDERERS IN BLUE.

ROBOTIC .50 CALIBER MACHINE GUN WIRED WITH MOTION SENSORS AND PHOTO-SENSITIVE ACTIVATOR.

BUILD A BETTER MOUSETRAP...

I NEVER LIED TO THEM. NOT ABOUT THE CASH.

FIVE MILLION IN BUNDLES OF WORN TWENTIES.

IN SITUATIONS LIKE THESE...

...HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

I AM NOT *LIKING* THIS NEIGHBORHOOD EITHER.

THIS MAKE IT BETTER?

A *LITTLE*, YES.

WAIT HERE.

TAMPA

I DON'T *SEE* YOUR CAR, NATASHA.

MAYBE MICKEY *LIED*.

HE *CAN'T*. HIS SOUL IS *PURE* NOW.

EITHER MY CAR IS ON A BOAT TO *AFRICA*...

...OR IT'S IN A LOCATION MY PROXIMITY CONTROLS CAN'T REACH.

WE'LL ASK REAL NICE. AT *FIRST*.

STICK *CLOSE* TO ME, TANDY.

THIS PLACE IS A *FRONT*. AND THOSE GUYS AT THE BAR *AREN'T* CUSTOMERS.

HOW DO YOU --

I JUST *DO*.

ARE YOU MOE?
WHA'CHOO WANT?
YOU BOUGHT A CAR TODAY FROM MICKEY FONDOZZI. WHERE IS IT?
SO YOU'RE NOT STRIPPERS.
BUT YOU SURE AIN'T COPS.
I'M THE OWNER.
HOW CAN I GET MY WHEELS BACK WITHOUT VIOLENCE?
I DUNNO.
MAYBE YOU AN' YOUR GIRLFRIEND CAN WORK IT OFF DANCIN'.
OH, WE COULD DANCE.
WE COULD?

DAGGER!
FOLLOW ME!

WHICH WAY?

THERE!

PARKING

NATASHA! HE'S GETTING AWAY!

NG

NO HE'S NOT. HE'S OUT IN THE OPEN.

"AND HE'S MINE."

UHN?

I DIDN'T KNOW IT *DID* THAT.

STANDARD *S.H.I.E.L.D.* OPTION.

WULP!

OUT OF MY CAR, *DUBINA.*

RANI, FOLLOW US TO MY PLACE.

OUR BAGS WON'T FIT IN THE TRUNK OF MY CAR *ANYWAY.*

END

Shadowcat